

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES.

Circulation in Adams County larger than "Star and Sentinel" and "Compiler" Combined.

Vol X. No. 226

Gettysburg, Pa. Wednesday July 10 1912

Price Two Cents

CHILDREN'S OXFORDS

July - August - September
Three Months at least of Hot Weather
Keep the Youngsters Cool

ECKERT'S STORE
"On The Square"

WIZARD THEATRE

THREE WESTERNS

THE GIRL SHERIFF
WANTED A WIFE
HIS LITTLE SISTER
THAT CHICKEN DINNER
THREE WESTERNS

Cooling Comfort-

these warm days and evenings at

Huber's Drug Store.

Phosphates, Iced Drinks
and Sundaes,

Cool you off just wonderfully.

FRANK TREICHLER, Ph. G., Manager.

NEW PHOTOPLAY

SELIG BIOGRAPH ESSANAY
The Redemption of Greek Joe SELIG
Their First Kidnapping Case BIOGRAPH COMEDY
All in the Family ESSANAY COMEDY

Live Right, Dress Right and You're All Right

There isn't a man in the world more entitled to good looks, good clothes and good luck than yourself.
Lippy Clothes are the kind that put you right.

J. D. LIPPY, Tailor.

THE QUALITY SHOP

Reductions on all Summer Suitings, Straw Hats,
Wash Ties and other Summer Wear.

WILL M. SELIGMAN,

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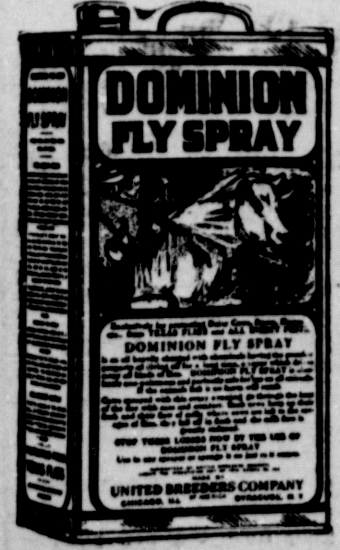
THOMAS BROTHERS

On The Square For A Square Deal.

On SATURDAY, JULY 13th, the National Biscuit man will be at our store giving away samples of their Cakes, Crackers and explaining why they are the best.

We will begin our July "CLEARANCE SALE" also on this date giving you the advantage of many bargains.

THOMAS BROTHERS
BIGLERVILLE.



Gallons \$1.00
Half Gals. 65c
Quarts 40c

For Sale by

Gettysburg
Department Store.

OCEAN TO OCEAN TOURISTS COMING

Going over Route of Ocean to Ocean Highway. Autoists will Spend Short while in Gettysburg which is on Route.

The ocean to ocean touring car, en route from Los Angeles to New York under the auspices of the Los Angeles Times, in the interest of the National Old Trails Ocean to Ocean Highway Association, is expected to reach Gettysburg this evening or Thursday morning. In the party making the trip are: Col. Del. M. Potter, of Clifton, Arizona, national organizer of the association; Bert C. Smith, automobile editor of the Los Angeles Times, and John Zak, chauffeur.

The expenses of the trip are being borne by General Harrison Gray Otis, of the Los Angeles Times, in what promises to be a successful effort to establish a national highway from California to New York by way of the old Santa Fe and Boones Lick Trail and the pike, better known as the national pike.

City and state division branches are being organized along the entire route. Judge Lowe, of Kansas City, has offered an appropriate monument to the city securing the largest membership. The state is giving the largest enrollment so far is Indiana with 50,000. Ohio is second with 50,000. The city of Highland, Illinois, has carried off the city organization high total, with a membership of 20,000 members.

The plan is to build an eighty foot macadam highway across the continent along the trail being followed by the pathfinder car. The government to pay half the cost and the states through which the road passes to bear the remainder of the expenses. Nine states have already been banded together, which include West Virginia, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware, New Jersey, New York, Indiana and Illinois.

MR. YOUNG GETS APPOINTMENT

The many Gettysburg friends of Mr. and Mrs. Homer N. Young will be pleased to learn that Mr. Young was appointed as one of the assistants to William A. Blakeley, Esq., District Attorney of Allegheny county, Pa.

Mr. Young was graduated from Gettysburg College with the class of 1900 and was later graduated from the Law Department of the University of Michigan. Since his graduation from the Law School Mr. Young has been engaged in the practice of law at Pittsburg.

While at Gettysburg College Mr. Young won many friends by his dashingly play on the college football team. He was captain of the team in 1898 and played end and full back during his entire college course.

Miss Maria Yobe

Miss Maria Yobe, of Abbotstown, died at the York hospital, Monday morning, July 8th, aged 76 years. She was a daughter of Michael and Lucy Anna Yobe, of this county, and she is survived by one sister, Mrs. Francis Thomas, of near New Chester; and two brothers, George B. Yobe, of Hanover, and Levi Yobe, of Hamilton township.

Funeral Wednesday, July 10, at 2 p.m., at the house; interment in Mt. Olivet cemetery, Abbotstown. Rev. Dr. W. A. Korn, of New Oxford, officiating.

Fishes To Legal Limit

Percy Hewitt, janitor of the Carlisle Young Men's Christian Association building, holds the record for bass fishing in the Cumberland Valley so far this season, having a total catch of 72 fine specimens of the bass tribe to his credit.

He and Mrs. Hewitt returned on Saturday evening from a vacation spent with Mrs. Hewitt's parents, a short distance west of Chambersburg, and during that time Hewitt made eight trips to the Conococheague Creek. On July 4 he caught the limit fixed by law. All the bass were over eight inches long, and the largest was 14 inches.

Carried No Tags

It cost Charles White, of Chambersburg, exactly \$14.25 to come to Gettysburg by automobile without license tags. He was arrested here by Chief Shearer and paid fine and costs to that amount before Squire Hill.

Goes To Hospital

John Eberhart went to the Harrisburg Hospital on Tuesday afternoon for examination and treatment for a form of stomach trouble with which he has been suffering for some time.

WANTED at once: laborers for repair work on Gettysburg and Harrisburg state road. For information apply to W. B. Flemming, Gettysburg, Pa.

PINEAPPLES at Minter's, 60 cents a dozen.

WEDDING BELLS RING MERRILY

Miss Eleanor Brinkerhoff Becomes Bride of Edward Eckenrode at Pretty Wedding in Local Catholic Church.

Miss Eleanor S. Brinkerhoff, of Baltimore street, and Edward Eckenrode, of Omaha, Nebraska, were married this morning at 8.30 in St. Francis Xavier church, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Fr. T. X. Dougherty.

The bride wore a gown of embroidered marquisette with a white hemp hat. She carried bride's roses. Miss Louise Brinkerhoff was maid of honor. She wore a gown of white ratine lace trimmed with yellow messaline and carried daisies. James Eckenrode, a brother of the groom, was best man. Charles Swisher and Charles Kimple were the ushers.

Miss Mary Ramer played the Bridal Chorus from Lohengrin as the wedding march and the Mendelssohn March as the recessional. During the ceremony she played the Intermezzo from Cavalleria Rusticana and Mendelssohn's Spring Song. Miss Zita Ramer sang "O Salutaris" to the music of "Evening Star."

Following the wedding a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Brinkerhoff. During the day the newlyweds left by automobile. They will spend ten days on a wedding trip and will go about August first to Omaha where Mr. Eckenrode, who is a son of Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Eckenrode, of West High street, has been engaged in business for some years. The bride received a number of unusually handsome gifts.

Among the guests from out of town were Misses Loretta and Alice Clautice and Miss May Jamison, Baltimore; Miss Marie Oester, Philadelphia; Miss Sara C. Stable, Orrtanna; H. J. Brinkerhoff and George Brinkerhoff, Washington.

McSHERRYSTOWN

McSherrystown, July 10—Friends of Rev. L. Aug. Reutter, rector of St. Mary's Church, received souvenir cards from him, postmarked Rome. He is expected to return during the month of August.

Eugene Groff has left for Warren, where he will be employed at his trade, cigarmaking.

Foreman Robert Hiltbride and the trackmen of the Hanover and McSherrystown street railway, are improving the condition of track on North street.

Titus Bolin and Ligouri Hemler spent Sunday at Kohler's dam, along the Conewago.

Clarence G. Smith and family spent Sunday at Dick's dam.

Harry Poist was at Dick's dam on Sunday visiting friends who are camping there from Washington, D. C.

Miss Lillie Twamley and Miss Nellie Coyle, of Baltimore, are spending two weeks with Mrs. Mamie Crane, of Main street.

Edgar Neiderer and Claude Weaver who spent several days in Philadelphia, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. William Galbraith and Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, of Steelton, have returned home, after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. George F. Bender, of Main street.

FRUIT SECTION TO BE TAPPED

Surveyors have completed the laying out of a new railroad route, connecting Peach Bottom, York county, with Brandtville on the Reading railway. There is at present a line connecting Peach Bottom with York. The projected road will allow quick shipments to the South from one of the most prolific fruit sections in the East.

Was Giant Oak Tree

Amos F. Bosserman and Edgar Trostle took to the Hinkle spoke factory at Dillsburg the butt end of a white oak tree 30 inches long and 4 feet 6 inches across the stump, weighing 1680 pounds. The tree was cut on the farm of Mr. Bosserman near Bermudian.

Scouts Take Nike

Thirteen Gettysburg Boy Scouts biked to the J. I. Mumper farm near town on Tuesday afternoon, taking with them "grub" for supper and breakfast. They slept in the barn—over night and hiked home this morning.

COMING EVENTS

July 22-31—Division encampment. National Guard of Pennsylvania. July 27-Aug. 5—Annual Chautauqua and Lutheran Summer Assembly. Sept. 16-18—State O. of I. A. convention.

WHEN you camp, a safety razor, just the thing. Gillette's Auto Strip and L Leslie, 30 days trial at The People's Drug Store.

CATHOLICS WIN FROM COLLEGE

Errors in Abundance Mark Game between Catholic and College Lutheran Teams. Former Wins by Score of Ten to Seven.

In a game between the College Lutherans and Catholics on Tuesday evening the fans for both teams were given plenty of chance to display enthusiasm. The Catholics won by the score of 10-7.

The game was poorly played from the start, a quantity of errors on both sides contributing to the excitement. Skelly pitched remarkable ball allowing only four hits and the fact that ten runs were scored shows the quality of his support.

The fun started in the first inning when Oyler smashed the second ball pitched for a two bagger, was advanced to third on a balk and home on Stock's fly to right field which McDonnell muffed. Stock taking second was advanced to third on Beatty's error of Rosensteel's grounder. Stock and Rosensteel both come home on



Pittenturf Gave a Fine Exhibition of Juggling.

Pittenturf's inability to get his fingers on the ball. Kimple and Swisher both fanned. Eckenrode got two bases on an error, stole third and home on Beatty's fumble of Swope's hit. This ended the scoring. Skelly retiring the side by striking out Breighner. The Lutheran boys showed their gameness by not being discouraged on account of the four run lead and went right after Rosensteel's delivery. With the help of several errors they piled up three runs in their half. Each side gathered two runs in the second. The Catholics two runs in both the 4th and 5th innings while the college stopped after two more in the third.

Harbaugh replaced Pittenturf behind the bat for the College and Eckenrode replaced Rosensteel on the slab for the Catholics in the fourth, both changes strengthening their teams materially.

Collection \$5.93. This evening St. James vs. Presbyterian.

Catholic	4	2	0	2	10
College	3	2	0	0	7
W.	L.	P.	C.		
Reformed	2	0	1,000		
Catholic	2	0	1,000		
St. James	1	1	500		
Presbyterian	1	1	500		
College	0	2	000		
Methodist	0	2	000		

Another Railless Town

McConnellsburg, over in Fulton county, will have to look after its laurels. That town is not the only town in the state, without a railroad or trolley entering its confines. Wells, a little town in York county, not more than twenty miles from Harrisburg, is one of the isolated towns in the state. Without railroad or trolley connections, and six miles away from any such modern conveniences, it is nevertheless a prosperous place, with three whips and net factories. Fearing to lose the low waged workmen in their mills, they have steadily opposed the entrance of any railway or trolley line, and the 300 inhabitants are forced to travel by stage. The town has no electric lights and no gas, and gets all its drinking water from the old town pump.

ARENDTSTOWN TEACHERS ELECTED

The Arendtstown School Board re-organized by electing A. I. Weidner, president; C. S. Rice, secretary, and L. H. Rice treasurer. Teachers elected are, R. D. Knoose, High School; E. C. Stover, grammar; H. C. Lady, primary. The directors are preparing to build the new up-to-date school building.

HORNETS IN TOWN

James McDonnell burned out two large hornet nests in front of his home on Tuesday evening. It is said to be unusual for these troublesome insects to build in towns.

PINEAPPLES at Minter's, 60 cents a dozen.

PERSONAL NOTES AND BRIEF ITEMS

Paragraphs of News Telling of the Happenings in and about Town. People Visiting here and those Sojourning Elsewhere.

Helen and Paul Woods, of Altoona, are guests at the home of Emanuel Smith.

Prof. and Mrs. Charles Huber and guests spent Tuesday at Pen Mar.

Mrs. Stoll, of Philadelphia, is spending some time with her parents, Colonel and Mrs. Nicholson, Lincoln avenue.

H. S. Brinkerhoff and George Brinkerhoff, of Washington, are visiting for several days at their home on Baltimore street.

Misses Bernadette Rinehart and Elma Sheely have returned to their homes after spending several days in Waynesboro.

Mrs. H. Milton Roth and daughter spent the day at Mt. Holly.

Miss Elizabeth Rummel accompanied her brother, John F. Rummel to New York City today for a short visit.

Manrice Ridinger, of the 120th, Coast Artillery stationed at U. S. A. M. P. "Schofield" received an honorable discharge and is spending some time with his parents here.

The new water course and concrete crossings being placed on the Square have aroused interest. Preparations for laying pavement at the Gleason property have been started. One tree was removed and old poles were replaced with new ones.

Ten of the fourteen college boys working on encampment grounds have contracted very severe cases of ivy poison and most of them have been compelled to quit work, at least for a time.

The Sunday School base ball games are giving plenty of opportunity for argument as to technical points of the game. The umpire must know the game to have the confidence of the rooters. Jerry Freeman has been filling the position very acceptably.

A slight sprinkle of rain this morning brought out umbrellas in a hurry but they were soon unnecessary.

Peaches and plums appear for sale at the various stores in town. Most of them are imported, though South Mountain peaches are ripening rapidly.

Chambersburg gave an attendance of 13,800 to the Barnum and Bailey show which exhibited there Monday. Last year the town had the Forspaugh and Sells show and Ringling Brothers' circus is expected for 1913. No circuses have considered Gettysburg this year.

Caledonia, Pen Mar and other nearby resorts are getting many visitors from Gettysburg these days.

Hanover has started a campaign to raise a sufficient guarantee for next year's Chautauqua at that place. It is proposed to run it for several days longer than this year.

RED MEN'S CONVENTION

The York and Adams county Red Men's convention will be held at Gettysburg on July 27. Fifteen tribes will be represented and eight bands will line up in the parade. Wopatha tribe No. 473, will offer three prizes: first, for largest number of men in line; second, best dressed chief; third, best dressed tribe. There will be band concerts afternoon and evening. The Felton Cornet band will play from 8.30 to 10.30 p. m. Supper will be served on the grounds. Among the tribes expected to be present are those from York, Hanover, Red Lion, Glen Rock, Delta and Adams county.

Likely To Get No Seeds

The national legislator who has a large rural vote with a ravenous appetite for free seeds from Uncle Sam to satisfy each year is beginning to regret that he joined his colleagues in delaying the passage of the agricultural department apportionment bill. Because of this delay, he stands an excellent chance of going through a seedless year.

PLOVER SEASON OPENS

The game season for 1912 will open on Monday, July 15, when plover may be shot. No restriction is placed upon the number of such birds taken by sportsmen and they are game until December 1. No other game may be taken until September 1, when the shore bird, blackbird, snipe and dove seasons open.

NOW TO CHAMBERSBURG

W. L. Forney who has been running an automobile line between Caledonia and Gettysburg has changed his line to run between Chambersburg and Gettysburg. He makes one round trip daily, leaving Chambersburg at 8 a. m. and Gettysburg at 4 p. m.

BUSINESS for sale. General store in Adams county town, doing good business. Reason for selling. Address Times office.

LETTERS FROM COUNTY TOWNS

Correspondents send in Many Items of Interesting News from their Respective Towns. Personals and Many Brief Items.

IDAVILLE

Idaville, July 10—Preaching services will be held in the Evangelic Church Sunday evening.

Jacob S. wife and son, Charles, and Miss Grace Groupe, of Harrisburg, visited friends in this place over the Fourth.

Mrs. Etta Sidesinger spent last Saturday in Carlisle.

Mr. and Mrs. William Miller and daughter, Irene, of York Springs, visited Mrs. Leah Groupe, of this place, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Cline and children, Jennie, Rhoda and David, and Mrs. Lovina C. Groupe spent Sunday with Harry Jenkins and family at York Springs.

Foster Groupe and son, Clyde, spent the Fourth with friends in Harrisburg and Middletown.

Curtis Miller, of York, visited friends in this place a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Paxton and daughters, Muriel and Esther, visited Crist Slaybaugh and family, of Aspers, R. D., on Sunday.

Guy Miller, of Rutherford, visited his parents, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Tiffin, of Bridgeport, are visiting at the home of Andrew Koontz.

Arthur Myers, of Steelton, visited his parents in this place over Sunday.

Messrs. Lloyd and Dean Weidner and Miss Elizabeth Weidner, of Pottstown, visited their uncle, D. A. Thomas, and wife over Sunday.

Parker Miller is spending some time in York.

ARENDTSTOWN

Arendtstown, July 10—Daniel D. Bucher, of near this place, exhibited several stalks of oats to your correspondent. They measured 5 feet 8 inches and were the tallest we heard of this season.

Our farmers have had excellent weather for hay making and grain harvest. They report getting three loads of hay this year where they only got one last year.

Mrs. Mary Rangnow and Mrs. Cline, and Miss Clara Cline, of Philadelphia, spent last week in the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Nary in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Saxinger, of Lancaster, were recent guests in the home of John C. Jacobs and Reuben Roth.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Byron, of Wilmington, Delaware, spent several days in the home of H. P. Mark in this town.

Mrs. J. C. Benjamin and daughter, Ada, of Baltimore, are guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Knoos.

Miss Edna V. Miller, attended the spring session at the Valparaiso University in Indiana. She has returned to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Eberts, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Eberts and Mr. and Mrs. Francis C. Knoos, of Bethlehem, were recent visitors at the home of H. W. Trostel and David Knoos.

Miss Stella Trostel is visiting friends in Bethlehem and Reading.

Mrs. Allen B. Trostel has returned home from a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Wolff, Spring Run.

Mrs. F. W. Orner and her son, Pius S. Orner, and his wife attended the funeral of Augustus Frommeyer at Chambersburg last Saturday. He was a brother of Mrs. Orner.

P. E. Raffensperger has been quite ill during the last few days.

Save the Trees

The State Highway Department officials, who have been appealed to by people in a number of parts of the state to save old trees and rows of trees where they are on the line of highways which are to be improved, have decided to prevent cutting down of as many trees as possible to avoid going on properties.

There are many public roads in Adams county which will have to be graded considerably, when the improvements contemplated are made, and this may necessitate the cutting away of some of the shade trees, but in numerous places with a little care some of the trees may be saved.

I have a small trunk that is about three hundred years old. It was my father's great grandfather's. It came from the Old Country. Was in the Battle of Gettysburg and the war all through also an old chest over one hundred years old. Any one can see it by calling at Mrs. Leech's, Mummasburg street.

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES

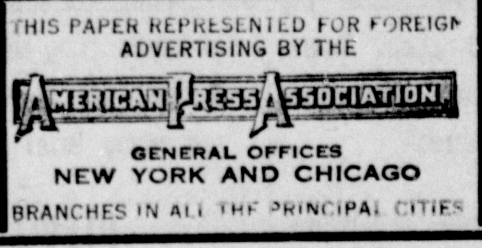
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PHILIP R. BIKLE, Editor.
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BELL PHONE UNITED PHONE
Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.



Want ads: 1 cent per word for first insertion and one-half cent per word for each additional insertion. Resolutions of respect, poetry and memorials 1 cent per word.

TO OUR READERS
The Gettysburg Times takes absolutely no part in politics, being neutral on all such matters. Anything that appears in general news columns, concerning state or national politics, is furnished us by The American Press Association, a concern which gives the same news to Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, or Socialist papers and which is strictly non-partisan.
Our advertising columns are open to all candidates of all parties.

WAVERLY HIGH SPEED
The favorite with experienced motorists. The right gasoline for safety, comfort and speed. Instantaneous, powerful, clean explosion, quick ignition, no carbon deposits—all these are guaranteed.
We make three grades of
GASOLINE
76°—SPECIAL—MOTOR
Power Without Carbon. All Refined Products. No "natural" gasoline used. At your dealer.
WAVERLY OIL WORKS CO.
Independent Refiners
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil.
FREE—200 Page Book—tells all about oil.

WATCH OUR WINDOWS
Store closed at 6 P. M. except SATURDAYS.
C. B. KITZMILLER.

To Parties Giving
PIC-NICS FESTIVALS Etc.
Let us furnish your Ice Cream. We can deliver any one of a half dozen different flavors on short notice.
Gettysburg Ice & Storage Co.
Both Telephones.

Notice!
The School Directors of Arendtsville Borough will receive bids for the building of a new annex to the old school building, size 28 x 38, two stories frame cased with brick. All bids to be in by July 15th, 1912, at 12 o'clock, noon. All bids to be sealed and accompanied by bond the same amount as bid. The school board reserves the right to reject any or all of the bids. For plans and specifications see
C. S. RICE, Secretary.

ANNOUNCEMENT
This is to inform my patrons and the public, that on account of the growth and increase in the produce business department, and distribution of spraying material; I am unable, at least at the present time, to handle any WHEAT at my warehouse, but will continue the feed and other grain department same as usual.
Z. J. PETERS,
GUERNSEY, PA.

HILLES TO LEAD TAFT FIGHT

President's Secretary Heads National Committee.

REYNOLDS IS SECRETARY

Several Names Presented For Treasurer, But No Selection Has Been Made.

Washington, July 10.—Charles D. Hilles, of Ohio, private secretary to the president, was made national chairman of the Taft organization by the sub-committee of the national committee after a conference with the president.

James B. Reynolds, of Massachusetts, a member of the tariff board, was chosen secretary.

Chairman Hilles and the full national committee will meet on Friday, July 19, at the Waldorf-Astoria in New York to appoint a treasurer, executive committee and advisory committee.

Otto Bannard, of New York; Charles G. Dawes and David R. Forgan, of Chicago; John W. Wamaker, of Philadelphia; E. F. Swaney, of Kansas City, and John Hays Hammond, of Washington, were considered for treasurer, but not even a tentative decision was reached.

Mr. Hilles will resign as secretary to the president on Saturday night. It is thought Mr. Taft will turn the business of the executive offices over to the two assistant secretaries, Rudolph Forster and Sherman Allen.

Headquarters of the national committee are to be opened in New York the first of next week.

The opening of headquarters at Chicago and at Portland, Ore., was practically decided upon. Ralph E. Williams, former Republican national committeeman for Oregon, is to take charge of the far western offices.

William Barnes, Jr., the New York state chairman, who defamed the place in return for his work at Chicago in jamming through the renomination of Mr. Taft, was rejected.

No secret is made of the fact that Mr. Taft and the sub-committee agreed to eliminate Barnes for fear that he would be a dead weight to the Taft forces, particularly in the west. It was admitted that his selection would be tantamount to flaunting before the voters the methods by which the Taft nomination was managed.

The committeemen were reluctant to select Daugherty, of Ohio, the president's personal choice, and Hilles was reluctant to leave his berth in the White House.

WASSON HAS NOVEL PLAN

Wants Electors In Both Taft and Roosevelt Columns.

Washington, July 10.—Henry G. Wasson, Republican state chairman of Pennsylvania by the grace of William Flinn, is here with a novel plan to bring order out of chaos in the Republican politics of that state.

Wasson's plan, for which he is endeavoring to win the support of President Taft and his advisers, is to have the Republican nominees for electors in Pennsylvania listed in two columns on the ballot, one under the regular Republican heading and the other under Roosevelt's projected Progressive party. In the event of their election they are to cast their votes for Taft or Roosevelt, according to which received the largest number of votes in the state.

A similar situation exists also in other states where pro-Roosevelt men were nominated for electors and where some of them have threatened to vote for the colonel instead of Taft, if elected, even though they run on the regular Republican ticket.

Realizing that Wasson is merely a substitute for Flinn, administration leaders are not disposed to trust the scheme. If it is rejected, Wasson will be forced to reconvene the state convention to choose new electors. Flinn then might lose control of the convention and the state committee.

MUST ENDORSE TAFT

Iowa's Governor Serves Notice on Republican State Convention.

Des Moines, Ia., July 10.—Governor B. E. Carroll, standpat, has delivered an ultimatum to the progressives who will be in control of the state Republican convention that they must either endorse President Taft or face a fight.

The progressives, at a conference participated in by George W. Clarke, nominee for governor, and many prominent state officials, decided to write a progressive platform, endorse state candidates, but not mention the name of the president.

"Movies" to Show American Beauty.

Washington, July 10.—For the benefit of those Europeans who cannot come to the United States to see the natural beauties it boasts, this scenery is to be taken to them. It will be shown in the form of moving pictures, now being taken in Yellowstone, Yosemite, Mount Ranier and other national parks of the west.

Vote on Archibald Case Tomorrow.

Washington, July 10.—A vote on the Clayton report recommending the impeachment of Judge Robert W. Archibald, of the commerce court, will be taken in the house tomorrow.

W. H. DINKLE, GRADUATE OF OPTICS

will be at Penrose Myers' Jewelry Store, every Tuesday. Free examination of the eyes.

WANTED to buy a second hand motor, gas or gasoline engine of any horse power from 1 to 6. Apply at the Times office.

CHARLES D. HILLES

Taft's Secretary Chosen to Manage Campaign.



by American Press Association.

SENATE WILL ACT TODAY ON LORIMER

Will Vote on Resolution to Unseat Him.

Washington, July 10.—After an ineffectual attempt to conclude consideration of the case against William Lorimer, of Illinois, the senate recessed until today to allow Mr. Lorimer an opportunity to close his own defense.

Just before the day's session closed the senate was on the verge of a vote on the resolution declaring the Lorimer seat vacant, but an agreement was reached allowing further debate today.

When Senator Dillingham, of Vermont, concluded his three days' speech in support of Senator Lorimer, although half a dozen speakers were expected to address the senate, no one arose. Senator Gallinger, in the chair, had already begun to put the question when, in the midst of confusion, Senator Lorimer got recognition and pleaded for time to get his notes together for the final speech.

A thirty-minute recess was taken to allow time for conferences. The anti-Lorimer leaders endeavored to secure an agreement to close debate at three o'clock this afternoon, but were unsuccessful. The conferences were with out result, and when the senate reconvened no conclusion had been reached.

65 ENGLISH MINERS DIE

Many Met Death In Attempt to Rescue Comrades.

Sonsbrough, Yorkshire, Eng., July 10.—A double explosion in the Cadeby colliery in this district caused the death of sixty-five miners.

Many others are missing, and the officials of the pit think that the total death toll will reach eighty. Among the victims are three government inspectors of mines.

Many of the men met their deaths while engaged in an attempt to rescue their comrades, who were cut off in the galleries by the first explosion. During their search a second and more terrible explosion occurred, which killed most of the rescuing party.

The two big explosions were followed by three minor explosions, but despite this party after party of rescuers went down the pit to attempt to succor their comrades, only, however, to find them dead.

The deaths were all instantaneous. Most of the bodies were mangled by the force of the explosions. An accumulation of gas which was ignited by the firing of a shot is believed to have been the cause of the disaster.

Pennsylvania Endeavors Meet.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., July 10.—The twentieth annual convention of the Pennsylvania State Christian Endeavor Union opened in this city. Rev. W. A. Jones, of Pittsburgh, the president, presided. The executive officers held a session in the First M. E. church, which was followed by a song and praise service conducted by H. E. Paisley, of Philadelphia.

Three Dead From Poisoned Food.

Augusta, Ga., July 10.—Three persons are dead and thirty-seven are ill as a result of eating poisoned food at the home of Mac Canady, near Garfield, Ga., on the Fourth of July, according to information reaching here. Mystery surrounds the wholesale poisoning of the Canady family, who had gathered for a reunion.

Destructive Hail In North Dakota.

Grand Forks, N. D., July 10.—Hail and wind storms swept over portions of northeast North Dakota, doing great damage to growing crops. One storm swept clean a distance of three miles wide and eight miles long north of Grand Forks. Hail was banked along the roadsides to a foot deep.

Plague Suspects Held.

Washington, July 10.—No new cases of bubonic plague were reported from Cuba or Porto Rico. Three steerage passengers from Havana on the Chamette were taken off at the New Orleans quarantine station and detained.

M. THOMPSON DILL, DENTIST

Blairville Penna

All branches of the profession given careful attention. United Telephone.

WANTED: rabbits weighing 3-12 pounds and over. Will pay 75 cents a pair. 35 cents a pair for white pigeons. C. B. Tate.

FOUR STRIKERS SHOT IN FIGHT

Furnacemen at Palmerton Zinc Plant Walkout.

A THOUSAND ARE IDLE

Stockade Has Been Erected About the Works and Armed Men Are Now on Guard.

Palmerton, Pa., July 10.—Following the inauguration of a strike of a thousand furnacemen at the plant of the New Jersey Zinc company here, serious riots occurred here.

In a pitched battle between a mob of foreigners and a force of deputy under Sheriff Begel, of Carbon county four foreigners were seriously wounded. They are John Morell, Steve Warrack, Joe Baston and Cyril Wassuk.

The last named was taken to the Palmerton hospital and is reported to be in a critical condition. The other three are being concealed by their friends.

The trouble began last Saturday when the foreigners, in addition to demanding the reinstatement of seven men, asked for an increase in wages.

It seems as if the company were determined at all hazards to keep its other plant going, although earlier in the trouble a threat was made to close that also. A stockade has been formed around the west plant, with guards at entrances and along the lines, and the workmen who were inside are being kept inside. To furnish them meals, provision trains have arrived from New York with cooks, and cots have also been secured.

The rioting began when it was proposed to make the shift. Rocks were thrown and officers retaliated. Sheriff Begel was sent for and he is on guard with twenty-five men. Searchlights were put into service during the night and when strikers came in sight the guards chased them.

At midnight there was an interchange of shots between the guards and the strikers, but nobody was hurt.

A dead line was established by the sheriff, and whenever picketing is attempted the strikers are driven off. During one of these clashes the four men were shot by the deputies.

The foreigners are leaving in scores and trains were fairly packed with them. At the Palmerton station Constable E. F. Bach, of Lehighton, serving as a deputy, was knocked down by a handcuffed striker whom he was going to take to jail. Before the constable recovered the prisoner had been helped across the canal by friends and he made his escape, the handcuffs being smashed with stones.

STRIKING MINERS RIOT

Homes of Non-Union Men Are Riddled by Rifle Fire.

Charleston, W. Va., July 10.—As the result of wild rioting among the striking coal miners in the Paint Creek field, orders have been issued to the two regiments of the national guard to hold themselves in readiness for field service.

It is known that the striking miners received 400 additional rifles, mostly Winchester, the latter part of last week.

The men have been on a strike since April, and it has been only a few weeks ago that coal detectives and miners engaged in a pitched battle, in which several were wounded.

Several hundred miners, who were armed, scattered along the hillside at Mucklow and opened fire on the homes of non-union men, but none of the occupants was injured. Several hundred shots were fired and some of the houses were fairly riddled.

PORTUGAL REBELS TAKE CITY

Royalists Capture Town and Government Troops Prepare to Bombard.

Lisbon, Portugal, July 10.—The Portuguese royalist rebels took possession of the town of Cabeceiras de Basto.

The government troops are preparing to bombard the town. The monarchists, commanded by Honem Christ, penetrated Portugal from Ciudad Rodrigo, Spain, and, according to last accounts, are marching on the frontier fortress of Almeida.

The authorities have requested the newspapers to appeal to the patriotism of the people and request them to remain faithful to the republic.

The royalists played a ruse on the republican troops. They returned to the city of Chaves, while being pursued to the town of Montalegre, and bombarded the place with artillery bombs.

The republican troops later returned and the royalists retreated slowly leaving a number of dead and wounded on the field.

Prince De Bourbon In Divorce Court.

London, July 10.—Judge Sir Henry Baggave, in the divorce court, gave leave to serve Prince Charles de Bourbon, who is understood to be in the United States, with substituted service in a suit brought by Princess Jeanne de Bourbon for a decree of nullity of marriage.

20 Pennies Everybody's Share.

Washington, July 10.—Treasury officials estimate that there are now 1,952,131,561 pennies in circulation. This is twenty cents for each of Uncle Sam's ninety odd millions of people.

MUSSELMAN: 40 bushels seed wheat for sale. Apply at once. Musselman Canning Company.

WHEN you picnic a box of Whitman's chocolates pleases the whole party. People's Drug Store.

LOST: man's rain coat between post office and three miles from town on Littlestown pike. Reward if returned to Times office.

Surely Extreme of Harem Skirt Is Represented Here



The photograph shows the model of a fashionable Parisian dressmaker attired in the extreme fashion of the much talked-of harem dress. This picture was snapped at the rate track near Paris and created a great deal of amusement. This extreme of a much-talked-of harem skirt is the nearest approach to trousers that has yet been devised by French dressmakers.

FLOWER TOQUE



Very different from the severe cardinal hat of untrimmed, shiny milan is this adorable flower toque which would be becoming to any face not overtaken by middle age. After forty the flower toque is a trying test to the complexion. The new toques of this character fit the head closely and the hair is pulled out in soft tendrils beyond the edge of the toque. The pretty toque pictured is made of yards and yards of mauve malines wound over white malines and against this airy background are poised small rose pink flowers. Sprays of the flowers rise from the crown and a large silk orchid blends the mauve and rose tones into soft harmony.

New York and Its Millinery.

Whatever may be said about the dresses, which are for the most part very freakish and unbecoming, there is little or no adverse criticism about the hats, which are really lovely and of great diversity of shapes and color. The demand at present is for the close-fitting hat, the durbar turban and tiny pokes, but unquestionably large, rather flat hats will be worn for mid-summer wear. Many of these are veiled with printed chiffon, net and lace, and are very soft and dainty, although they have not the fluffiness characteristic of the lingerie bebe hat. —Millinery Trade Review.

Silver Wedding.

A novel cake for a silver wedding reception has favor boxes of white moire paper, with the monogram of the bride and bridegroom in raised silver letters, and in one corner the date of the wedding and in the other 1912.

Instead of having the conventional fruit cake wrapped in its frills of paper lace there is a small white hand made of cookie batter, and tied to it by a silver cord and white bow a still smaller cookie heart. This symbolizes the union of a heart and hand during a quarter of a century.

Why Bother About the Rest?

"Does your husband carry any life insurance?" "I don't know."

"I should think you would want to be informed about a matter that would be so serious to you."

"How could it be serious to me?" "Why, if he died you would wish to know whether he had left you anything or not, wouldn't you?"

"Oh, if he died he would leave me a widow, and I should know that right away."

TAFFETA FRILL MOST USEFUL

Just the Right Thing to Supplement Hem of a Marquessette or Chiffon Frock.

It is on the hem of a marquessette or chiffon frock that the brunt of the wear comes, but now fashion permits a taffeta frill at this point, and the skirt can trail without disturbing the wearer's peace of mind. A lovely chiffon gown is so finished, and to countenance the scanty frill shirred over cords at the hem there are two cordings in the chiffon a little above the knee and about two inches apart. These pull in but do not hobble the fulness of the skirt, which is again shirred over a heavy cord at the waist line. The frock, of course, is a one-piece affair. The surplus waist closes with two gorgeous buttons and finishes in a narrow rolling collar of taffeta. Over the taffeta collar is a second collar of filmy handkerchief linen adorned with finest Madeira handwork, which takes the shape of a monk's cowl at the back. The taffeta again appears in a quaintly twisted bow and sash ends which are attached at the waist line.

Graduated Plaiting.

The introduction of graduated plaiting removes the last hope that the skimpy hem will continue.

One of the newest models in plaited dresses was seen recently, and it was quite a pleasing compensation, in spite of the fascination of the slim silhouette.

For the sunray skirt clings and gives at the same time and all women must agree in time that the more graceful mode is the line which gradually widens, rather than that which decreases at the foot.

The woman of ancient Greece could not have maintained her graceful gait in a hobble, although in ancient Egypt there was some such style. We are never content and even fashion's ever-changing wheel does not revolve quickly enough to please us all, and so we shall go on from one generation to another.

Auto Hammock.

What to do with numerous small packages in an automobile after the pockets are full, can be solved by hanging a child's doll hammock to the top, over one's head. This is especially handy for a long trip when space is at a premium, as there is always room for "just one more" thing in the hammock. This device is all the more appreciated because it is in no one's way.

Handy Device.

A sleeping car apron is made of a plain breadth of linen, having a broad strip turned up at the bottom to form a pocket with three divisions. These are lined with thin white rubber and are meant to hold sponge, soap, tooth brush and other toilet necessities, two smaller pockets above receiving rings and other small jewelry, stock collars and other accessories.

A Caution.

Walk very softly, brother. And don't disturb your neighbor. He may indulge, bethink you, in literary labor.

Full Fare.

Caroline—How do you like George, Susan?

Susan (not out yet)—Not at all; he has the manners of a street car conductor.

Caroline—Why, what do you mean?

Susan—He is always saying: "Let's see, little girl, how old are you?"—Puck.

JAMES THORPE.
Carlisle Indian Athlete Who Won
Pentathlon at Olympiad.



Photo by American Press Association.
Thorpe is the best all around athlete on the American team. He is also a cracker-jack football and baseball player.

ENGINEER IN TRAIN WRECK SEEMED DRUNK

Sensational Testimony at Corning Inquest.

Corning, N. Y., July 10.—That William Schroeder, engineer of the express train which ran into the rear end of a Lackawanna passenger train near here last Thursday, causing the death of forty persons, was apparently intoxicated within four hours of the time he boarded the engine which he guided to destruction, was the testimony given at the coroner's inquest here by Charles Klapproth, of Elmira, for many years a close personal friend of Schroeder.

Klapproth was an unwilling witness against his life-long friend. He testified that at 12:30 o'clock on the morning of July 4, as he was leaving his place of business in Elmira, he saw Schroeder waiting toward him staggering. He remarked to friends who were with him that Schroeder seemed intoxicated. Schroeder went on toward his home, and Klapproth saw no more of him.

Schroeder, it was learned, was late in reporting for duty on the day of the wreck. The train was held for him and he started out without testing his engine.

HOBOES PLAY BASE BALL

"Swat" Sphere So Lustily Burgess Lets All Go.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., July 10.—Thirty tramps rounded up in Plymouth were trotted out on a base ball field by Burgess Morris and divided evenly and told by his honor that the winning aggregation was to be fed and ordered from town, while the losers were to go back to the lockup and remain prisoners for two days, putting in their time pounding stone.

The Burgess called one set the "Never Works" and the other the "Toll Feathers." He umpired.

The "Never Works" were first to bat, and they pounded the leather so fiercely that twelve runs came over. The "Toll Feathers" had a chance to swing their clubs, but they went after the sphere like a baby for candy before they were retired.

All the Weary Willies entered into the contest with a vim and they played as if not only their liberty, but their lives as well, depended on the result.

The third inning was a repetition of the others, the "hoboes" resorting to "rough house" tactics to get enough runs to win the game. The fourth inning was a hummer from the start. It waxed warm throughout and they played all sorts of tricks to get over the runs.

When they got back to jail the Burgess fed them as he promised, and to the surprise of all, declared that the game had been so hotly contested he believed one was as much entitled to victory as another, and released every one with the understanding that they leave town in ten minutes.

WEATHER EVERYWHERE.

Observations of United States weather bureaus taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

	Temp.	Weather.
Albany.....	74	Clear.
Atlantic City.....	74	P. Cloudy.
Boston.....	88	Cloudy.
Buffalo.....	76	P. Cloudy.
Chicago.....	86	P. Cloudy.
New Orleans.....	76	Cloudy.
New York.....	85	Cloudy.
Philadelphia.....	85	Cloudy.
St. Louis.....	86	P. Cloudy.
Washington.....	80	Cloudy.

Weather Forecast.
Unsettled today and tomorrow; probably showers; light winds.

WILLIAM H. MURRAY, representing Hall and O'Malley, booksellers, 64 Cortlandt street, New York City, will be in Gettysburg, for one week, prepared to purchase old books of any description. If you have any for sale, send postal and buyer will call, city or country, and pay cash. Address William H. Murray, care of Hall and O'Malley, General Delivery, Gettysburg.

PROHIBS ADOPT A PLATFORM

Urge Progressive Doctrine and Condemn Local Option.

HAS RAP FOR ROOSEVELT

Resolution to Support Colonel Is Launched at In Prohibition State Convention.

Philadelphia, July 10.—The Prohibition party, in its state convention in the Parkway building, adopted a platform with many "progressive" planks. In standing for absolute prohibition the platform declares that local option has been proved a flat failure. The complete elimination of the liquor traffic alone will achieve Prohibition principles, it is stated.

While many of the planks were similar to those which have been declared for by Colonel Roosevelt and by progressives of both parties, the wording of the platform is such as to leave no doubt regarding the attitude of the prohibitionists toward the former president.

"In our judgment," the platform reads, "the substitution of Rough Rider methods for the steamroller process in the politics of our state, of Boss Flinn for Boss Penrose, would be of little advantage to our people."

Among the radical planks of the white ribbon platform is one declaring for the initiative and referendum.

The prohibitionists also declared for the direct election of United States senators.

A rap at other political parties is taken in the plank declaring for the abolition of the white slave traffic, "as now fostered by the governmental methods of the two old parties."

The abolition of child labor also is advocated as absolute prohibition, "a local option is immoral and a failure in practice."

Universal suffrage was advocated and the platform also pledged efforts to obtain a "properly graduated income tax." Another feature of the platform was a recommendation for the enactment of laws providing for state, accident and old age insurance.

The convention nominated a complete state ticket. Dr. C. W. Huntington, of Williamsport, Lycoming county, was named for state treasurer. The other nominations were:

For auditor general, R. Budd Cannon, Northumberland county.

For congressman-at-large, E. L. McKee, Allegheny county; Howard J. Force, Schuylkill county; T. H. Hamilton, Harrisburg, Dauphin county, and Henry S. Gill, Greensburg, Westmoreland county.

The delegates had a hearty laugh when Eliaha Kent Kane, of McKean county, introduced a resolution providing that the party give its support to Colonel Theodore Roosevelt in the presidential election.

During a long speech in support of his resolution, Mr. Kane was laughed at and jeered at by the men and women in the hall, and when he spoke of the colored as a teetotaler whom prohibitionists should be proud to support, the laughter compelled him to pause.

Later, when Dr. Silas C. Swallow, one-time Prohibition candidate for president, moved to table the resolution, the entire convention voted "aye" to Mr. Kane's solitary "no."

The Kane-Roosevelt incident occurred shortly after the nominations, after a resolution had been adopted authorizing the appointment of a committee to choose the thirty-eight electors whose names should appear on the presidential ballot at the approaching election.

Mr. Kane had been out of the room serving at a committee meeting. He returned just as the resolution had been adopted, and asked permission to introduce another resolution. Unanimous consent was obtained, and he began a long speech, denouncing the old political parties.

Other delegates interrupted him and called upon the chairman for his resolution. This was to the effect that a committee be appointed with directions to put the names of the Roosevelt electors upon the Prohibition ballot, or in the event of Roosevelt declining to run, that the name of the electors for Governor Wilson be placed thereon.

Immediately there were cries of "No, no!" "Stuff and nonsense!" "Ridiculous!" from various sections of the hall.

"Now, Mr. Chairman," said Mr. Kane, "you see why I wanted to make my speech first and read the resolution afterward." Undaunted, however, he continued his speech, lauding Colonel Roosevelt and his prohibition tendencies. Finally Dr. Swallow arose.

"I would like to know," he queried, "what the speaker would suggest doing with former President Roosevelt's Dear Maria letters to Mrs. Bellamy Storer, in which he paid a lot of foul Methodist ministers were trying to do away with the army canteen?"

"I don't know those letters were ever written," retorted the sponsor for the Roosevelt resolution, "I wouldn't do a thing with them." Then Dr. Swallow made the motion which ended discussion on the subject.

Hoke Smith Wants Lily Whites.
Washington, July 10.—Senator Hoke Smith, of Georgia, is fighting to compel the removal from the Washington force of all negro policemen.

Hill Top Orchards
Warehouse Company
Aspers, Pa.
FLOUR, FEED and GENERAL MERCHANDISE.
Bell Phone
Mt. Holly Exchange
United Phone
Biglerville Exchange

BASE BALL SCORES.

Following Is the Result of Games Played Yesterday.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At New York—Detroit, 6; New York, 3. Batteries—Mullin, Stange; McCann, Sweeney.

At Philadelphia—Athletics, 3; Chicago, 2. Batteries—Coombs, Lapp; Walsh, Kuhn.

At Boston—Boston, 3; St. Louis, 2. Batteries—O'Brien, Carrigan; Baumgartner, Kritchell.

At Washington—Washington, 2; Cleveland, 1 (1st game). Batteries—Feltz, Hughes, Henry; Blanding, O'Neill.

Washington, 4; Cleveland, 3 (2d game). Batteries—Johnson, Anshlitz; Keller, Livingston, Mitchell, Adams.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W. L. P. C.	W. L. P. C.
Boston	53 24 688	Cleveland 39 38 491
Washin.	47 31 693	Detroit 35 39 450
Athletics	42 32 568	St. Louis 29 33 273
Chicago	42 32 568	N. York 19 51 271

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Chicago—New York, 5; Chicago, 2. Batteries—Mathewson, Meyers; Brown, Archer.

At Cincinnati—Cincinnati, 1; Brooklyn, 0. Batteries—Miller, Suggs, Humphrey, McLean; Rucker, Ragob.

At Pittsburgh—Pittsburgh, 2; Philadelphia, 0. Batteries—O'Toole, Simon; Hixey, Seaton, Kilfinger.

At St. Louis—St. Louis, 3; Boston, 0 (1st game). Batteries—Harmon, Winke; Donnelly, Brady, Rariden.

St. Louis, 8; Boston, 7 (2d game). Batteries—Ceyer, Steele, Brechman; Hess, Brown, Kling.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W. L. P. C.	W. L. P. C.
N. York	57 14 803	Philada. 31 37 454
Chicago	41 28 594	St. Louis 30 48 285
Pittsburg	42 32 561	N. York 27 44 234
Cincinnati	35 35 527	Boston 22 54 282

TRI-STATE LEAGUE.

At Harrisburg—Wilmington, 9; Harrisburg, 3 (1st game). Batteries—Taylor, Kerr; Von Winkle, Miller.

Harrisburg, 3; Wilmington, 2 (2d game). Batteries—O'Connor, Miller; Baxter, Kerr.

At Atlantic City—Atlantic City, 15; Johnstown, 7. Batteries—Coveleski; Frost, Tothman, Ketter.

At York—York, 3; Trenton, 2. Batteries—Williams, Porter; Matthews, Mitchell.

At Reading—Allentown, 4; Reading, 0. Batteries—Katz, Paulin; Roth, Therre.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W. L. P. C.	W. L. P. C.
Trenton	26 24 690	Reading 28 31 475
Harrisburg	35 21 593	Adm. Cy 26 29 475
Albany	33 25 561	York 27 44 234
Wilmington	35 39 491	Johnstn. 22 54 282

RESORT FIRE-SWEPT IN ST. LAWRENCE

Thousand Island Park Nearly Destroyed.

Watertown, N. Y., July 10.—Fire has practically wiped out Thousand Island Park in the St. Lawrence river.

The Columbian and Wellesley hotels are in ruins, as are almost all the other buildings in the business part of the park. Many cottages have been destroyed, and the loss, early placed at more than \$200,000, will run far above that amount, although difficult at present to estimate.

The fire started in Haller's department store. A strong wind quickly spread the flames, until neighboring stores were in flames. A telephone alarm was immediately sent to both Alexandria Bay and Clayton.

So quickly did the flames spread that in an hour the Columbian hotel was in ruins, the New York state educational building had been destroyed and the postoffice, the chapel and other buildings were burning.

With the catching of the Wellesley hotel, the fire spread throughout the park. Probably 200 cottages and boarding houses will be consumed before the flames are conquered.

Cuts Off Wife's Nose With Hammer.
Philadelphia, July 10.—Gabriel Pasquino, of 726 South Marine street, struck his wife on the head with a hammer and cut off part of her nose, according to the police. She had refused to let him see their two small children, Susie Catara, a thirteen-year-old daughter, was attacked when she attempted to protect her mother. Both are in a serious condition. Pasquino was arrested.

A Victim of Christian Science.
New York, July 10.—Coroner Dies, of Yonkers, is investigating the death of thirteen-year-old Helen Esther Whipple, daughter of Manager Clayton J. Whipple, of the American Midgetgraph company, of Yonkers. The girl died of scarlet fever, and had no medical aid, according to her own father, who is a Christian Scientist.

GENERAL MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA — FLOUR dull; winter clear, \$4.75@5; city mills fancy, \$6.15@6.50; vent choice, \$5.50@5.75.

RYE FLOUR quiet, at \$4.85@5 per barrel.

WHEAT quiet; No. 2 red, 99c@\$.10; CORN quiet; No. 2 yellow, 8 1/2@8 3/4.

OATS firm; No. 2 white, 67@67 1/2; lower grades, 55c.

POULTRY: Live steady; hens, 15@16c; old roosters, 11c. Dressed firm; choice fowls, 15 1/2@16; old roosters, 11c.

BUTTER quiet; creamery, fancy, 28c per lb.

EGGS steady; selected, 25 @ 26c; nearby, 24c; western, 24c.

POTATOES steady; new, 75c@82c per barrel.

Live Stock Markets.

PITTSBURGH (Union Stock Yards)—CATTLE: Brn. choice, \$8.75@9.15; prime, \$8.25@8.55.

SHEEP higher; prime wethers, \$4.75@4.90; culls and commons, \$1.50@3; lambs, \$5.60@5.80; venal choice, \$5.50@5.75.

HOGS higher; prime heavies and mediums, \$7.90@7.95; heavy Yorkers, \$7.95@8; light Yorkers, \$7.75@7.85; pigs, \$7.55@7.60; roughs, \$6.75@7.20.

COULD NEVER FIND THEM.

Force of Habit.
Judge—Prisoner, you are charged with breaking into several houses. What have you to say?
Burglar—I used to be a bookkeeper, your honor, and I got into the habit of makin' entries.

Rabbits For Sale

The Highland Beauties. There is a shortage of millions of rabbits in the United States, for experimenters in toxic researches. They are used as supplies for antitoxin viruses, with which to treat everything that will yield to inoculation or vaccination. We have a lot of young stock and some breeders. We will sell cheap at our Rabbits. The meat of our rabbits nearly equals that of pheasants, and is sold for \$1.00 per lb. in open New York markets, cost not one cent to raise rabbits. Call and see our stock.

S. S. W. Hammers,
P. O. Gettysburg, Pa.

CALORIS' bottles, drinking cups etc., for the camping party at People's Drug Store.

BOARDERS wanted at \$3.50 per week. Apply Times office.

Mrs. Wise—What kind of shirt-waists do you like best?
Mr. Wise—The kind you can't wear my ties with.

R. H. Bushman
Cleaner
and
Presser
14 Chambersburg St.,
Gettysburg, Pa.

**Historic
Blackguards**
By
Albert Payson Terhune

The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World)

William McIntosh, the "Scotch Indian"

HE was half Scotch, half Indian, a wholly scoundrel. His mother was a squaw of the "Creek nation."

His father was a Scotch trader and soldier. The son took the name William McIntosh. He remained with his mother's people and was made a Creek war chief.

The Creeks were a powerful federation of Indian tribes whose lands stretched through several of the southernmost states. The white settlers, growing more and more numerous, cast envious eyes on the rich Creek country and appealed to the United States government to get it away from its redskin owners for them. It was the same old story enacted so many times along the frontier when the white man has wanted the Indian's land. The government turned over several million acres of Creek territory to the state of Georgia. McIntosh pointed out to his people that unless they stood firm for their possessions the government would soon have every acre of their once huge tract of land. He then drew up a law which the Creeks eagerly adopted, making it a crime punishable by death for a Creek to try to sell to the United States any of the remaining territory. This law made McIntosh immensely popular with the Indians. He now proceeded to make himself equally popular with the government.

In the War of 1812 most of the Creeks sided with Great Britain. But McIntosh declared himself a friend of the United States and managed to raise a big war party, which followed him against the rest of his "nation." He attacked a village of Creeks (Atsah) that had sided with England and massacred its 200 men, women and children. In other conflicts of that same war he fought so savagely against his own people as to win not only the rank of major, but the trust of our government. Incidentally his services opened to him a pleasant field for graft.

The United States was eager for more of the Creek lands. McIntosh stood high in the Creek councils. He could be of use in managing "treaties" for the despoiling of his people. He willingly accepted the government's offer and secretly became its paid agent. It was a highly profitable bit of double-dealing—for a time.

Fifteen million acres of Creek land were soon after transferred to the United States. McIntosh reaped a rich harvest by this "treaty." But it ruined him with the Creeks. They made no open threats against the traitor; but they simply met in council and re-enacted his own former law, making any such future transfers punishable by death.

In 1824 McIntosh received a large cash offer for his services in a plan for ceding 10,000,000 more acres of the Creeks to the government. The majority of the Creeks fiercely protested against this glaring robbery. John C. Calhoun, secretary of state, declared that it was cruelly unjust. President Monroe laid the treaty before the United States senate. And, after John Quincy Adams' inauguration, it was approved. A letter in which McIntosh had offered bribe money to one of the Creek officials to side with the government was discovered by the Indians. This proved the wily half-breed's treachery past all question. The Creeks—using his own old law as a death warrant—declared McIntosh's life forfeited.

This time McIntosh was really alarmed. He retired to a fortified house at Milledgeville and surrounded himself with a strong guard. The Creeks went about the traitor's execution in a quiet, business-like way.

On the night of May 1, 1825, one hundred of them surrounded his house. They sent orders to his guards, servants and family to leave the place at once. Then they burned the house to the ground. McIntosh, dashing out through the flames, was shot dead.

No punishment was inflicted on McIntosh's slayers. The question of vengeance was brought before President Adams. But, for everybody's sake, it was deemed best to let the affair drop. It was a scandal the administration did not care to make too public.

No Joke Here.
"I thought you had a trained nurse to wait on your wife."
"So I have."
"And now you're looking for more help."
"Yes. I find I have to have three or four maids to wait on the trained nurse."

IN CHICAGO.

Elia—I don't see how some of these clergymen live.
Stella—Well, I've done my share for them; I've been married seven times.

A Suggestion.

How should we woo sweet happiness To win her latest smile?
Drive envy from our hearts, I guess, And make this life worth while.

Rabbits For Sale

The Highland Beauties. There is a shortage of millions of rabbits in the United States, for experimenters in toxic researches. They are used as supplies for antitoxin viruses, with which to treat everything that will yield to inoculation or vaccination. We have a lot of young stock and some breeders. We will sell cheap at our Rabbits. The meat of our rabbits nearly equals that of pheasants, and is sold for \$1.00 per lb. in open New York markets, cost not one cent to raise rabbits. Call and see our stock.

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Gettysburg, Pa.

SOME SCOTCH RECIPES

Broths and Soups Seem to Be Especially Favored—For Stewed Ox-tail—Just How to Brander a Steak.

The following recipes come from a Scotch housewife who says they are favorites in the land of the thistle, her own family having used them for many years. Scotch housewives take special pride in the preparation of wholesome broths and soups, one of the famous ones being "cockle leekie."

Any fowl, tough (tender), youthful or middle aged, may be used, but if one does not possess a fowl, beef may take its place, though the dish will not be so delicate in flavor. For four quarts of soup use two or three pounds of meat, eight or nine large leeks and pepper and salt to taste. Wash the leeks thoroughly and if they are old scald them for a few minutes in boiling water. Take off the roots and part of the heads and cut them into pieces of about an inch in length. Put the meat and half of the leeks into the pot, and allow these to simmer gently for about half an hour; add the remaining leeks and boil them for three or even four hours. Skim carefully and season to taste with salt and pepper.

For stewed ox-tail cut the tail at the joints, discarding one or two pieces at the extreme points. Put them into a stewpan with just enough water to cover them. When the water begins to boil, remove the scum on top and add a sliced onion and two carrots. After covering let the meat simmer gently for two and a half hours. Melt an ounce of butter in a little pan, stir in gently half an ounce of flour and some of the strained liquid from the meat. Allow this to boil for five or ten minutes. Add a tablespoonful of catsup and a little lemon juice. After bringing it slightly pour the sauce over the tails, which should be arranged with the vegetables on a dish. Serve at once.

To broil, or in Scotch parlance, to "brander," a steak in Scotch style, have the "brander," or gridiron, very hot and the fire clear and bright. A little salt sprinkled over the fire will keep down the flame. When the brander is hot rub it all over with a piece of suet. This prevents the steak from sticking. Cut the skin that lies along the edge of the steak in several places and flatten slightly with a rolling pin. Lay it on the gridiron and turn it every half minute with steak tongs. With a double gridiron it is of course unnecessary to use the tongs, but in shifting the meat about while on the gridiron steak tongs are useful, and not as familiar as they should be among American housewives who too often use a fork for the purpose. A fork should never be put into the meat while it is cooking. Have ready a very hot dish and when the steak has been turned for ten minutes lift it up and slip it into the hot dish. Put on a cover and set it into a Dutch oven. Let it stand for ten minutes. Lacking a Dutch oven, the American housewife will have to content herself with her up-to-date gas range. The steak is then lifted on to the hot gridiron and turned for five minutes more. Serve on a hot platter after spreading lightly with butter. Americans, as they like their steaks rare, will select a very thick steak if they desire to cook it in Scotch style.

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At Virginia Mills

On SATURDAY, JULY 13th.

Everybody Invited

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My Lady of the North

THE LOVE STORY OF
A GRAY JACKET
By RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF
"WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING"
Illustrations by Arthur T. Williamson
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CHAPTER XXII.

Reinforcements for Early.
"Come, Wayne, wake up, man!" Captain, I say, you must turn out of this."

I opened my eyes with a struggle and looked up. The golden glow of sunlight along the white wall told me the day must be already well advanced, and I saw the lieutenant of my troop, Colgate, bending over me, attired in service uniform.

"What is it, Jack?"
"We have been ordered north on forced march to join Early, and the command has already started. I have delayed calling you until the final moment, but knew you would never forgive being left behind."

Before he had finished I was upon the floor, dressing with that rapidity acquired by years of practice, my mind thoroughly aroused to the thought of active service once more.

"Was it the news I brought in yesterday, Colgate, which has stirred this up?" I questioned, hastily dipping into a basin of water.

"I imagine it must have been, sir," replied the lieutenant, leaning back comfortably upon a cracker-box, which formed our solitary chair. "Things have been on the move ever since, and it certainly resembles an advance of some importance. Staff officers at it all night long, McDaniel's division off at daylight, while we go out ahead of Slayton's troops. Reede was in beastly good humor when he brought the orders; that usually means a fight."

"Any artillery?"
"Sloan's and Rocke's batteries are with us; did not learn who went out with McDaniel's. Longstreet has crossed the White Bluff."

"Yes, I know," I said, drawing on the last of my equipments, and quickly glancing about to assure myself I had overlooked nothing likely to be of value. "All ready, Jack, and now for another 'dance of death.'"

Our regiment was drawn up in the square of the little town, and as we came forth into the glorious sunlight, the stentorian voice of the Colonel called them into column of fours. Staff officers, gray with dust from their all-night service, were riding madly along the curb, while at the rear of our men, just debouching from one of the side streets appeared the solid front of a division of infantry. We had barely time to swing into the saddles of the two horses awaiting us, and ride swiftly to the head of our command, when the short, stern orders rolled along the motionless line of troopers, and the long, silent column swung out to the northward, the feet of the horses raising a thick cloud of red dust which fairly enveloped us in its choking folds.

With the ardor of young manhood I looked forward to the coming battle, when I knew the mighty armies of North and South would once again contend for the fertile Shenandoah. It was to be American pitted against American, a struggle ever worthy of the gods. Slowly I rode back down the files of my men, marking their alignment and accoutrements with practiced eye, smiling grimly as I noted their eager faces, war-worn and bronzed by exposure, yet reanimated by hope of active service. As I watched them thus, I thought again of those many other faces who once rode as these men did now, but who had died for duty even as these also might yet be called upon to die. One hundred and three strong, gay in bright new uniforms, with unstained banner kissing the breeze above our proud young heads, we rode hopefully forth from Charlottesville scarce three years before, untried, undisciplined, unknown, to place our lives willingly upon the sacred altar of our native State. What speechless years of horror those had been; what history we had written with our naked steel; what scenes of suffering and death lay along that bloody path we travelled! To-day, down the same red road, our eyes still set grimly to the northward, our flag a torn and ragged remnant, barely forty men wore the "D" between the crossed sabres on their slouched brown hats, in spite of all recruiting. The cheer in my heart was for the living; the tear in my eye was for the dead.

"Colgate," I said gravely, as I ranged up beside him at the rear of the troop, "the men look exceedingly well, and do not appear to have suffered greatly because of short rations."

"Oh, the lads are always in fine fettle when they expect a fight," he answered, his own eyes dancing as he swept them over that straight line of backs in his front. "They'll scrap the better for being a bit hungry;—it makes them savage. Beats all, Captain, what foolish notions some of those people on the other side have of us Southerners. They seem to think we are entirely different from ourselves; yet I reckon it would puzzle any recruiting officer up yonder to show a finer lot of fighting men than those fellows ahead there."

I rode slowly forward to my own position at the head of the troop. As I swung my horse into our accustomed position I was too deeply buried in reflection to be clearly conscious of such that was occurring about me. Suddenly, however, I became aware that some one, nearly obscured by the enveloping cloud of dust, was riding without the column, in an independence of military discipline not to be permitted. In the state of mind I was then in this discovery strangely irritated me.

"Sergeant," I questioned sharply, of the raw-boned trooper at the end of the first platoon, "what fellow is that riding out yonder?"
"It's that pesky little cuss as come in with ye yesterday, sir," he returned with a grin. "He's confiscated a mule somewhere an' says he's a goin' back hum 'long o' we uns."

Curious to learn how Jed had emerged from his arduous adventures, I spurred my horse alongside of him. The little man, bending forward dubiously, as if fearful of accident, was riding bareback on a gaunt, long-legged mule, which, judging from all outward appearances, must have been some discarded asset of the quartermaster's department.

"Going home, Jed?" I asked, as he glanced up and saw me.
"Jist as durn quick as I kin git thar," he returned emphatically. "By gum, Cap, I ain't bin' way from Marlar long as this afore in twelve year. Reckon she thinks I've skeddaddled fer good this time, an' 'll be a takin' up with some other male critter lest I git back thar mighty sudden. Women's odd, Cap, durn nigh as ornary 'bout some things as a mule."

He eyed his mount critically.
"Durned if ever I thought I'd git astraddle o' any four-legged critter again," he said, rubbing himself as if in sudden and painful recollection of the past. "But I sorter picked up this yere mule down at the corral, an' he's sure durn wore out a totin' things fer you uns ter ever move offen a walk. I sorter reckon it's a heap easier a sittin' yere than ter take it afut all that way ter the mountings."

It was long after dark the second day when, thoroughly wearied, we turned into an old tobacco field and made camp for the night. To right and left of our position glowed the cheery fires, telling where Early's command bivouacked in line of battle. From the low range of hills in front of where we rested one could look across an intervening valley, and see far off to the northward the dim flames which marked the position of the enemy. Down in the mysterious darkness between, divided only by a swift and narrow stream, were the blue and gray pickets. The opposing forces were sleeping on their arms, making ready for the death grip on the morrow.

As I lay there thinking, wondering what might be my fate before another nightfall, seeing constantly in my half-dreams the fair face of a woman, which made me more of a coward than I had ever felt myself before, I was partially aroused by the droning tones of a voice close at hand. Lifting myself on one elbow I glanced curiously around to see where it originated, what was occurring. Clustered about a roaring fire of rails were a dozen troopers, and in the midst of them, occupying the post of honor upon an empty powder keg, was Bunkay, enthusiastically reciting Scott. I caught a line or two:

"At once there rose so wild a yell
Within that dark and narrow dell,
As all the fiends from heaven that fell
Had pealed the battle-cry of hell!"

and then the drowsy god pressed down my heavy eyelids, and I fell asleep.

CHAPTER XXII.

The Battle in the Shenandoah.
To me it has always seemed remarkable that after all my other battle experiences—Antietam, Gettysburg, the Wilderness, ay! even including that first fierce baptism of fire at Manassas—no action in which I ever participated should remain so clearly photographed upon memory as this last desperate struggle for supremacy in the Shenandoah. Every minute detail of the conflict, at least so far as I chanced to be a personal participant, rises before me as I write, and I doubt not I could trace today each step taken upon that stricken field.

The reveille had not sounded when I first awoke, and, rolling from my blanket, looked about me. Already a faint, dim line of gray, heralding the dawn, was growing clearly defined in the east, and making manifest those heavy fog-banks which, hanging dank and low, obscured the valley. The tired men of my troop were yet lying upon the ground, wrapped tightly in their blankets, oblivious of the deadly work before them; but I could hear the horses already moving uneasily at their picket-ropes, and observed here and there the chilled figure of a sentry leaning upon his gun, oddly disoriented in form by the enveloping mist.

Directly in advance of where we rested, a long hill sloped gently upward for perhaps a hundred yards, its crest topped with a thick growth of young oak-trees, yet seemingly devoid of underbrush. No troops were camped in our immediate front, and feeling curious to ascertain something of our formation, as well as to examine the lay of the land between us and the position occupied by the enemy, I walked slowly forward, unhindered, until I attained the crest. The fog yet held the secrets of the valley safely locked within its brown hand, and I could penetrate none of its mysteries. It was like gazing down from some headland into a silent, unweaved sea. But directly across from where I stood, apparently along the summit of another chain of low hills similar to those we occupied, I could perceive the flames of numerous camp-fires leaping up into sudden radiance, while against the brightening sky a great flag lazily flapped its folds to the freshening breeze. Evidently our opponents were first astrir,

and the headquarters of some division of the enemy must be across yonder. As I gazed, other fires burst forth to left and right, as far as the unaided eye could carry through the gloom, and I was thus enabled to trace distinctly those advanced lines opposing us. Experience told me their position must be a strong one, and their force heavy.

As I turned to mark our own formation, the roll of drums rang out, while the quickening notes of the reveille sounded down the long lines of slumbering men. Life returned, as if by magic, to those motionless forms, and almost in a moment all below me became astir, and I could clearly distinguish the various branches of the service, as they stretched away commingled upon either hand. We were evidently stationed close to the centre of our own position. The intervening ground sloped so gently forward, while the hill crest was so thickly crowned with trees, it looked an ideal position from which to advance in line of attack. Upon my right there appeared a break in the solidity of our line, but even as I noted it, wondering at the oversight, the dense front of an infantry column debouched from a ravine and, marching steadily forward, filled the gap. I could distinctly mark the wearied manner in which the men composing it flung themselves prostrate on the hard ground the moment they were halted—doubtless all through the long hours of the black night they had been toiling on to be in time.

Aides were galloping furiously now among the scattered commands. The obscuring fog slowly rose from off the face of the valley, but all the central portion remained veiled from view. Suddenly, as I watched, the brown cloud beneath me was rent asunder here and there by little spits of fire, and it was curious to observe how those quick spitting darts of flame swept the full length of my vista. I could distinguish no reports,—it was too far away—but realized that the opposing pickets had caught sight of each other through the gloom. Then a big gun boomed almost directly opposite me, its flame seeming like a red-hot knife rending the mist. This had barely vanished when a sudden cheer rang out upon my left, and I turned in time to behold a thin, scattered line of gray-clad infantrymen swarm down the steep slope into the valley. With hats drawn low, and guns advanced, they plunged at a run into the mist and disappeared. Our skirmishers had gone in; the ball had opened.

I had tarried long enough; any moment now might bring "boots and saddles," and if I possessed the slightest



On Foot and Dying He Reached Our Front.

desire for a breakfast to fight on, it behooved me to get back within our lines. The memory of that animated scene in front still fresh upon me, how quiet and commonplace everything appeared down there in the hills.

"What has become of Bunkay?" I questioned of Colgate, who was lying upon his back with eyes fastened on a floating cloud.

"Do you mean the little mountaineer who came in with us last night?" I nodded.

"Oh, his mule bolted at the first shot over yonder, and the little fellow is after it. He's down the field there somewhere."

How time dragged! The battery to left of us went into action, and began firing rapidly; we could mark the black figures of the cannoneers at the nearer guns, outlined against the sky over the crest, as they moved quickly back and forth. Twice they bore motionless bodies to the rear, and laid them down tenderly beyond the fierce zone of fire. Then the heavier pieces of artillery farther down the line burst into thunder, and we silently watched a large force of infantry move slowly past us up the long slope until they halted in line of battle just behind its summit, the advanced files lying flat upon their faces and peering over. But no orders came for us. Nearly noon by the red sun hiding behind the drifting powder cloud. The ever-deepening roar of ceaseless contest had moved westward down the valley, when an aide wheeled his smoking horse in front of the Colonel, spoke a dozen hasty words, pointed impetuously to the left, and dashed off down the line. The men leaped to their feet in eager expectancy, and as the "Fall in, fall in, lads," echoed joyously from lip to lip, the gliding eyes and rapid movements

recoiled unmistakably the soldier spirit. We moved westward down the long, bare slope in the sunshine, through a half-dozen deserted, desolate fields, and along a narrow, rocky defile leading into a deep ravine. At the mouth of the ravine we came forth into the broad valley, and halted. Just in front of us, scarcely a half-mile distant, were the fighting lines, partially enveloped in dense smoke, out from which broke patches of blue or gray, as charge succeeded charge, or the wind swept aside the fog of battle. The firing was so continuous a crash, while plunging bullets, overreaching their mark, began to chug into our own ranks, dealing death impartially to horse and man. The captain of the troop next mine wheeled suddenly, a look of surprise upon his face, and

fell backward into the arms of one of his men; with an intense scream of agony, almost human, the horse of my first sergeant reared and came over, crushing the rider before he could loosen foot from stirrup; the Lieutenant-Colonel rode slowly past us to the rear, his face deathly white, one arm, dripping blood, dangling helpless at his side. This was the hardest work of war, that silent agony which tried men in helpless bondage to unyielding discipline. I glanced anxiously along the front of my troop, but they required no word from me; with tightly set lips, and pale, stern faces, they held their line steady as granite, closing up silently the ragged gaps torn by plunging balls.

"Captain," said Colgate, riding to where I sat my horse, "you will see that the paper I gave you reaches home safe if I fail to come out of this?"

I reached over and gripped his hand hard.

"It will be the first thing I shall remember, Jack," I answered earnestly. "But we may have it easy enough after all—it seems to be an infantry affair."

He shook his head gravely.

"No," he said, pointing forward, "they will need us now."

As he spoke it seemed as though the sharp firing upon both sides suddenly ceased by mutual consent. The terrible roar of small arms, which had mingled with the continuous thunder of great guns, died away into an intermittent rattling of musketry, and as the heavy smoke slowly drifted upward in a great white cloud, we could plainly distinguish the advancing Federal lines, three ranks deep, stretching to left and right in one vast, impenetrable blue wall, sweeping toward us upon a run. Where but a brief moment before the plain appeared deserted, it was now fairly alive with soldiery, the sun gleaming on fixed bayonets, and faces aglow with the ardor of surprise. Some one had blundered! The thin, unsupported line of gray infantry directly in our front closed up their shattered ranks hastily in desperate effort to stay the rush. We could see them jamming their muskets for volley fire, and then, with clash and clatter that drowned all other sounds, a battery of six black guns came flying madly past us, every horse on the run, lashed into frenzy by his wild rider. With carriage and caisson leaping at every jump, the half-naked, smoke-begrimed cannoneers clinging to their seats like monkeys, they dashed recklessly forward, swung about into position, and almost before the muzzles had been well pointed, were hurling canister into that blue, victorious advance. How those gallant fellows worked! Their guns leaping into air at each discharge, their movements clock-work! Tense, eager, expectant, every hand among us hard gripped on sabre hilt, we waited that word which surely could not be delayed, while from end to end, down the full length of our straining line, rang out the yell of exultant pride.

"Steady, men; steady there, lads!" called the old Colonel, sternly, his own eyes filled with tears. "Our turn will come."

Torn, rent, shattered, bleeding, treading upon the dead and mangled in rows, those iron men in blue came on. They were as demons laughing at death. No rain of lead, no hail of canister, no certainty of destruction could check now the fierce impetus of that forward rush. God knows it was magnificent; the supreme effort of men intoxicated with the enthusiasm of war! Even where we were we could see and feel the giant power in those grim ranks of steel—the tattered flags, the stern, set faces, the deep-toned chorus of "Glory, glory, hallelujah," that echoed to their tread. Those men meant to win or die, and they rolled on as Cromwell's Ironsides at Marston Moor. Twice they staggered, when the mad volleys ploughed ragged red lanes through them, but only to rally and press sternly on. They struck that crouching gray line of infantry, fairly buried it with their dense blue folds, and, with one fierce hurrah of triumph, closed down upon the guns. Even as they blotted them from sight, an aide, hatless and bleeding, his horse wounded and staggering from weakness, tore down toward us along the crest. A hundred feet away his mount fell headlong, but on foot and dying he reached our front.

"Colonel Carter," he panted, pressing one hand upon his breast to keep back the welling blood, "charge, and hold that battery until we can bring infantry to your support."

No man among us doubted the full meaning of it—we were to save the army! The very horses seemed to feel a sense of relief, hands clinched more tightly on taut reins to hold them in check; under the old battered hats the eyes of the troopers gleamed hungrily.

"Virginians!" and the old Colonel's voice rang like a clarion down the breathless line, "there is where you die! Follow me!"

Slowly, like some mighty mountain torrent gaining force, we rode forth at a walk, each trooper lined to precision of review, yet instinctively talking distance for sword play. Halfway down the slight slope our line broke into a sharp trot, then, as the thrilling notes of the charge sounded above us, we swept forward in wild, impetuous tumult.

Who can tell the story of those seconds that so swiftly followed? Surely not one who saw but the vivid flash of steel, the agonized faces, the flame of belching fire. I recall the frenzied leap of my horse as we struck the line ere it could form into square; the blows dealt savagely to right and left; the blaze of a volley scorching our faces; the look of the big infantryman I rode down; the sudden thrust that saved me from a levelled gun; the quick swerving of our horses as they came in contact with the cannon; the shouts of rage; the blows; the screams of pain; the white face of Colgate as he reeled and fell. These are all in my memory, blurred, commingled, indistinct, yet distressful as any nightmare. In some way, how I know not, I realized that we had hurled them back, shattered them by our first fierce blow;

that the guns were once again ours; that fifty dismounted troopers were tugging desperately at their wheels. Then that dense blue mass surged forward once again, engulfed us in its deadly folds, and with steel and bullet, sword and clubbed musket, ploughed through our broken ranks, rending us in twain, fairly smothering us by sheer force of numbers. I saw the old Colonel plunge head-down into the ruck beneath the horses' feet; the Major riding stone dead in his saddle, a ghastly red stain in the centre of his forehead; then Hunter, of E, went down screaming, and I knew I was the senior captain left. About me scarce a hundred men battled like demons for their lives in the midst of the guns. Even as I glanced aside at them, shielding my head with uplifted sabre from the blows rained upon me, the color-sergeant flung up his hand, and grasped his saddle pommel to keep from falling. Out of his opening fingers I snatched the splintered staff, lifted it high up, until the rent folds of the old flag caught the dull glow of the sunlight.

"—th Virginia!" I shouted. "Rally on the colors!"

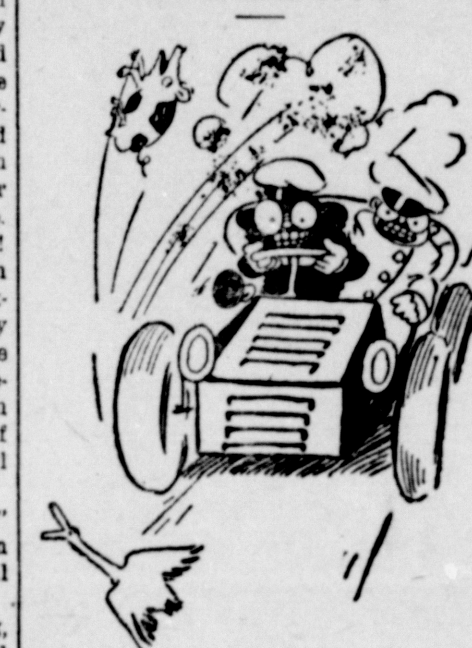
I could see them coming—all that was left of them—fighting their way through the press, cleaving the mass with their blows as the prow of a ship cut the sea. With one vicious jab of the spur I led them, a thin wedge of tempered gray steel, battering, gouging, rending a passage into that solid blue wall. Inch by inch, foot by foot, yard by yard, slashing madly with our broken sabres, battling as men crazed with lust of blood, our very horses fighting for us with teeth and hoofs, we ploughed a lane of death through a dozen files. Then the vast mass closed in upon us, rolled completely over us. There was a flash, a vision of frenzied faces, and I knew no more.

(To Be Continued.)

His Gain.
Patient (a sportsman who has been badly peppered)—But, hang it all, doctor, since the accident I've gained two pounds!

Doctor—Ah, but you forget the amount of shot you received in your back.—Tattler.

AN HEIRESS LOST.



Howell—Has your automobile cost you much?

Powell—About fifty thousand dollars?

Howell—What do you mean?

Powell—I was engaged to a girl who was worth that amount and I took her for a ride, and the blamed thing broke down, and she had to walk five miles and the next day she sent me a letter breaking the engagement.

Suited.
"I want some rainy reading."
"All right, sir. Here's the Sporting News."

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One fourth to one third off former prices in seasonable merchandise.

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Low Shoes
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Corner Square and Carlisle Street, Gettysburg, Pa.

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The Arendtsville band will hold a festival on

Saturday Evening, July 13th,

Music by several bands, refreshments of all kinds served.

More Equipment

Within the next ten days officials of the Western Maryland Railway company will place the contract for constructing the new passenger and freight station at Cumberland, Md. Details of the contract are now being prepared by Chief Engineer Pratt's department.

When the new Conwellville extension is placed in operation Cumberland will become an exceedingly important point on the Western Maryland, and it is the purpose of the railway company to provide every means of handling the big tonnage which will move through that city in the future.

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The People's and Huber's Drug Stores sell San Cura Ointment on the money back plan—no cure, no pay. Guaranteed to relieve immediately and permanently cure eczema, tetter, salt rheum, itching bleeding or protruding piles, boils, carbuncles, chapped hands, chilblains, festers, insect bites and poison ivy. "My face and neck were one mass of sores," doctor said I had eczema and erysipelas. I had not slept for weeks with burning, itching pain. The first time I used San Cura Ointment I slept all night and in a short time was completely cured."—Chas. Fay, Townville, Va.

"My wife stepped on a rusty nail and ran it into her foot. San Cura Ointment drew out a poisonous pus and cured her promptly."—Eugene McKenzie, Plum, Pa.

I had been afflicted over thirty years with piles and spent over \$500 for pile

medicine. Two jars of San Cura Ointment cured me."—James Lynch, Enterprise, Pa.

San Cura Ointment costs 25 and 50 cents a jar at People's and Huber's Drug Stores Gettysburg, Pa., and is the best remedy in the world for burns, scalds, cuts and bruises.

SOAP CURES PIMPLES

San Cura Soap will cure pimples, blackheads and all skin diseases. Makes the complexion clear and the skin velvet. 25 cents at People's and Huber's Drug Stores.

Mail orders for San Cura Ointment and Soap filled by Thompson Medical Co., Titusville, Pa.

UTICA N. Y. MAN

Calls Saxo Salve "A Wonderful Remedy for Eczema."

I am writing this with the hope that it may induce others who are suffering from skin affections as I was to try Saxo Salve. For three years I suffered from eczema and was treated by several physicians, but none seemed to relieve me from that terrible itching. I saw an advertisement of Saxo Salve and decided to try it. The very first application brought relief, and I cannot say too much for a remedy that has cured me from eczema.—Albert F. Knepek, 309 Wagon street, Utica, N. Y.

In all forms of skin disease Saxo Salve quickly allays the terrible itching, and its antiseptic healing properties penetrate the skin and destroy the germs of disease.

If you have any skin trouble try Saxo Salve on our guarantee to return your money if it does not help you. People's Drug Store

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THE LEADERS

SILK REDUCTION SALE

Here is an Unusual Opportunity to get a Silk Dress—right up to the minute in style—and at a great saving of money for you—Save enough on the purchase price of the Silk to buy trimmings—and we have the Right Trimmings too.

Unusual In Quantity Shown, Unusual In Variety Of Patterns, Unusual In Prices Offered.

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| 36 in. Foulards—plain and striped
27 in. Assorted Fancies
27 in. Colored Pongees—
were \$1.00—This Sale—79 cts. | Fancy Mercerized Poplins
Were 50 cts.—This Sale—35 cts. |
| 36 in. Colored Taffetas—
were \$1.00—This Sale—75 cts. | 19 in. Wash Silk
27 in. Colored Marquisette
27 in. Silk Stripe Voile
27 in. Silk Pongee
40 and 50 cts.—This Sale—29c. |
| 24 and 27 in. Foulards
27 in. Colored Pongees
36 in. Wash Silks—
were 75 and 85 cts.—This Sale—59 cts. | 27 in. Ki Ki Silks—Fancy, Brocade and Plain
27 in. Changeable Diagonals
Marquisesettes, Tissues, Voiles, Popular Cloths &c.—
were from 25 to 50 cts.—This Sale—19 cts. |
| 22 in. Foulards
32 in. Silk Shirts—
were 50 cts.—This Sale—39 cts. | |

Get one of these Bordered Silk Dress Patterns only five left—desirable shades—make a handsome dress without additional trimming suitable for every occasion
Were \$9.00 This Sale \$5.00
Also Black Silks, Crepe-de-Chines, Voiles, &c.
Correspondingly reduced in price.

All Remnants of Silk One-half Price.